

MINDY JOSTYN
FIVE MILES FROM HOPE



1-800 PRIME CD

MINDY

JOSTYN

FIVE MILES FROM HOPE

PCD 017



ALL ROADS
TIME, BE ON MY SIDE
FIVE MILES FROM HOPE
TAKE IT AS A SIGN
WHITE MAGIC
BRING LOVE BACK
RING OF TRUTH
COMMON GROUND
DIFFERENT LIGHT
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
TOO EASY
SHE CRIED IN FRONT OF
STRANGERS

ALL SONGS © 1995

Music by Mindy Jostyn

Lyrics by Mindy Jostyn &

Jacob Brackman

Contact: Dan Griffin 615.383.9212

Engineered by Paul Antonell at

The Clubhouse, Germantown, N.Y.

1-800-PRIME-CD
111 E. 14th St., Suite 300 - NYC 10003
"Our Name Is Our Number!"



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2. TIME, BE ON MY SIDE
3. FIVE MILES FROM HOPE
4. TAKE IT AS A SIGN
5. WHITE MAGIC
6. BRING LOVE BACK
7. RING OF TRUTH
8. COMMON GROUND
9. DIFFERENT LIGHT
10. SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
11. TOO EASY
12. SHE CRIED IN FRONT OF STRANGERS

TO ALL WHOSE NAMES ARE CREDITED HEREIN, WHO BECAME A TEAM FOR THIS PROJECT, THANK YOU FOR MAKING IT HAPPEN.

THANKS ALSO TO DIANE HAAS, FOR HER GENEROSITY; TO JESSICA BRACKMAN, FOR HER GOOD EYE; TO NEIL, JOE, RICH, ANGEL, THE SWANS, THE EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS, AND THE SEASONS, FOR INSPIRATION AT THE CLUBHOUSE; TO MY FAMILY, WHO'VE LISTENED FROM THE START; AND ESPECIALLY TO MY MOTHER, WHO NEVER STOPS LISTENING.

ALL ROADS

THREE-HUNDRED AND SIXTY-NINE NIGHTS AGO
 WE WERE IN SOME BAR BY THE HARBOUR
 DOWN IN MONTAUK COVE
 AND THREE-HUNDRED AND SIXTY-EIGHT DAYS AGO
 THE CAR BROKE DOWN FOR THE LAST TIME
 ON SOME BACK BEACH ROAD
 AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIX
 BROKEN ENGINES ANY MORE THAN I KNOW WHY
 WHY DID I GO?

I ONLY KNOW I'M LOOKING OVER EMPTY PAGES
 I'M LOOKING AT A COLD YEAR
 I'M LOOKING IN MY HEART AND I'M SEEIN' THAT

CHORUS: ALL ROADS LEAD BACK TO YOU
 GOD KNOWS, I'VE TRIED TO DRIVE ON THROUGH
 BUT EVERYTIME I TURN AROUND THE BEND
 I SEE WHAT I ALWAYS KNEW
 ALL ROADS LEAD BACK TO YOU

THREE-HUNDRED AND SIXTY-NINE NIGHTS AGO
 WE SLEPT AT THAT RUNDOWN HOTEL OUTSIDE TOWN
 AND THREE-HUNDRED AND SIXTY-EIGHT DAYS AGO
 I CHECKED OUT FOR THE LAST TIME
 AND CAUGHT THE FERRY ACROSS THE SOUND
 BUT THE NIGHTS WE SPENT
 IN THAT SUMMER HEAT REMAIN WITH ME TODAY
 AND REPEAT LIKE A SONG

THAT WON'T GET OUT OF MY BRAIN.
 THE RHYTHM OF THE WHEELS INSIDE ME
 THE WHITE LINES RUSHING BY ME
 RAIN FALLING ON THE WINDOW

(CHORUS)

(BREAKDOWN) HOW CAN I WAIT
 WHEN TIME WON'T LET ME?
 HOW CAN I STOP WHEN I CAN'T LET GO?
 HOW CAN I RUN IN NO DIRECTION?
 I'M RIGHT BACK WHERE I STARTED FROM

HOW CAN I DOUBT WHAT I SEE SO CLEARLY?
 HOW CAN I DROP WHAT I CAN'T OUTGROW?
 HOW CAN I WAIT EVEN ONE MORE DAY
 WHEN I KNOW...

I'M LIVING IN A SENSELESS CRISIS
 I'M GIVING IN, I CANNOT FIGHT THIS
 I'M COMING ON HOME, I SWEAR
 I PRAY YOU'LL STILL BE THERE

TIME, BE ON MY SIDE

TIME, BE ON MY SIDE
 EVERYTHING'S LINED UP, EVERYTHING'S RIGHT
 EVERY STEP I TAKE I FEEL I'M WALKING ON LIGHT
 TIME, BE ON MY SIDE

CHORUS: TIME, BE ON MY SIDE
 I'M HALF A BREATH AWAY FROM SATISFIED
 SO CLOSE IT ALMOST SEEMS
 THIS ONE WAS MEANT TO BE
 TIME, BE ON MY SIDE

WHEELS TURNING. CHANGE OF SEASON
 ALL I DO IS FEEL. I'VE LOST MY REASON
 SO HOLD ME TOGETHER. KEEP US ALRIGHT
 TIME, BE ON MY SIDE

(CHORUS)

DON'T DELAY TOO LONG
 DON'T TURN OUT ALL WRONG
 DON'T TURN INTO ONE MORE HIGHWAY SONG

TIME, IF YOU'D JUST STAND STILL
 WE COULD NEVER TEAR DOWN
 THIS HOUSE WE'VE BUILT
 BUT SINCE YOU KEEP ON MOVING
 SWIFT AS THE TIDE
 TIME, BE ON MY SIDE

(CHORUS)

FIVE MILES FROM HOPE

YOU PICKED ME UP IN OUR HOMETOWN
BOTH KNEW WE'D ONLY STAY THERE
BARELY LONG ENOUGH TO TEAR
OUR INNOCENCE DOWN
WE HAD THE SAME DESTINATION
BOTH KNEW A DIFFERENT WAY THERE
FLIPPED A COIN, TOOK A SHORTCUT
THAT YOU FOUND

CHORUS: THEN WE DROVE AS FAR AS WE COULD GO
YOU WERE HOLDING TO THE WHEEL
I WAS HANGING BY THE END OF A ROPE
THEN WE SAID GOODBYE ABOUT
FIVE MILES FROM HOPE
FIVE MILES FROM HOPE
FIVE MILES FROM HOPE

SHOULD'VE GROWN UP SLOWER
SHOULDN'T HAVE SCORNEO OUR LITTLE HOMETOWN
COULD'VE FOUND OUT SO MUCH MORE THAT WAY
I THOUGHT IT OVER AND OVER
SHOULD'VE KNOWN THERE'D BE A SHOWDOWN
SHOULD'VE KNOWN WE'D NEVER
OUTLIVE THAT DAY

(CHORUS)

WITH ALL THE WINDOWS ROLLED DOWN
IN YOUR DAD'S NEW CADILLAC
YOUR HAIR CUT SHORT FOR THE SUMMER
THE BEST DAYS WE HAD
CRUMPLED IN THE BACK SEAT WITH THE TOWELS
AND THE SAND AND THE HEAT OF YOUR SKIN
AND IT'S MUCH TOO EASY TO FEEL IT ALL AGAIN
WOULDN'T HAVE WRITTEN THIS STORY
WOULDN'T HAVE WRITTEN THIS ENDING
COULDN'T HAVE GUESSED SO WRONG IF I TRIED

(CHORUS)

TAKE IT AS A SIGN

LORD SAID TO MOSES, "MAN, THE TIME HAS COME
YOU'VE GOT TO FREE MY PEOPLE
MOSES, YOU'RE THE ONE"
LORD SHOWED TO MOSES, MIRACLES LIKE DREAMS
WHEN MOSES DOUBTED THE POWER
HE REMEMBERED WHAT HE'D SEEN. HE SAID:

I TAKE IT AS A SIGN, I'M IN HIS HANDS
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN, HE UNDERSTANDS
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN THAT IN THE WAR
OF FAITH AND DOUBT
EVERYTHING YOU KNOW TURNS INSIDE OUT
INSIDE OUT

JESUS WALKED ON THE PLANET
IN LONG AGO HISTORY
SOME MEN CALL HIM FICTION
WHILE OTHERS, THEY BELIEVE
JESUS SAID TO THE PEOPLE
"IF YOU'VE SEEN THE THINGS I DO
YOU GOT TO BELIEVE IN MY FATHER
HE'S THE ONE WHO SENT ME TO YOU," SO

TAKE IT AS A SIGN, YOU'RE IN HIS HANDS
TAKE IT AS A SIGN
TAKE IT AS A SIGN, HE UNDERSTANDS
TAKE IT AS A SIGN
TAKE IT AS A SIGN, GIVE HIM A CHANCE
TO LET YOU KNOW
HE'LL BE BY YOUR SIDE WHEREVER YOU GO
WHEREVER YOU GO

I'VE LEARNED FROM MY BELIEVING
IN LIFE BELOW THE SKIES
THAT LOOKS CAN BE DECEIVING
I GET FOOLED BY MY OWN TWO EYES
BUT THERE'S TIMES WHEN I FEEL A HUNGER
BURNING IN MY SOUL
AND WHEN I FEEL DEEP DOWN INSIDE
THERE'S A WHOLE LOT MORE TO KNOW

I TAKE IT AS A SIGN, I'M IN HIS HANDS
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN, HE UNDERSTANDS
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN
I TAKE IT AS A SIGN THAT IN THE WAR
OF FAITH AND DOUBT
EVERYTHING YOU KNOW TURNS INSIDE OUT
INSIDE OUT

WHITE MAGIC

YOU WAIT FOR BAD LUCK
LIKE YOU'RE WAITING FOR A FRIEND
WHEN IT COMES AROUND
YOU WONDER WHY IT'S BACK AGAIN
A GYPSY READS YOUR PALM
SHE SAYS YOUR FUTURE'S LOOKING BLEAK
YOU WONDER WHY YOU FEEL
DEFENSELESS AND WEAK
ASTROLOGIST TELLS YOU
THERE'S MADNESS IN YOUR SIGN
YOU WONDER WHY YOU FEEL
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOUR MIND

I HATE TO SEE YOU TROUBLED
HATE TO SEE YOU TANGLED UP
THINK YOU NEED A LITTLE
WHITE MAGIC CALLED LOVE
JUST A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC CALLED LOVE

COME ON OUT INTO THE LIGHT
LOVE WILL CHANGE YOU FOR CERTAIN
WANNA SHOW YOU A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC
THERE'S NO MAN BEHIND THE CURTAIN

YOU GOT DRAGONS AND DEATH
AND DEMONS EVERYWHERE
GOD AGAINST THE DEVIL, GOD AGAINST FEAR
YOU DON'T NEED AN EXORCIST
TO SANCTIFY YOUR BLOOD
YOU JUST NEED A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC
CALLED LOVE
JUST A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC CALLED LOVE

COME ON OUT INTO THE LIGHT
SHINING FROM EVERY DIRECTION
WANNA SHOW YOU A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC
WANNA TAKE YOU STRAIGHT TO PERFECTION

THERE'S NO HIDDEN MEANING
NO THOUGHT CONTROL
I DON'T WANNA MYSTIFY YOU
DON'T WANNA SAVE YOUR SOUL
YOU DON'T NEED A WITCH DOCTOR
YOU DON'T NEED PERMISSION FROM ABOVE
JUST NEED A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC CALLED LOVE
JUST A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC CALLED LOVE

COME ON OUT INTO THE LIGHT
LOVE WILL CHANGE YOU FOR CERTAIN
WANNA SHOW YOU A LITTLE WHITE MAGIC
THERE'S NO MAN BEHIND THE CURTAIN
COME ON OUT INTO THE LIGHT
SHINING, SHINING, SHINING



BRING LOVE BACK

OH LORD, NIGHT'S SO QUIET AGAIN
JUST YOU AND ME, LIKE LONG LOST FRIENDS
I KNOW I'M IN GOOD COMPANY
BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS
WON'T YOU BRING LOVE BACK TO ME

CHORUS: BRING LOVE BACK TO ME
TEACH ME HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE
SHOW ME WHAT I NEED TO KNOW
I KNOW THAT'S WHAT I NEED
BRING LOVE BACK TO ME
I SEE MY LIFE SO DIFFERENTLY
LET THERE BE A NEXT TIME
WON'T YOU BRING IT BACK TO ME

I KNOW HOW BAD I'VE MISUNDERSTOOD
A WOMAN WITH A MAN
IT WAS MEANT TO BE GOOD
AND I'VE PLAYED MY HAND OUT CARELESSLY
BUT I KNOW IT'S IN YOUR POWER
TO BRING IT BACK TO ME

(CHORUS)

I'M LISTENING
I'M LISTENING TO THE SILENCE
I'M LISTENING TO THE WIND
FILLING ME WITH MYSTERY
WHISPERING AGAIN

I STAY FAR AWAY FROM THE CROWD
WHERE I CAN HEAR YOUR VOICE
JUST LIKE YOU'RE TALKING OUT LOUD
YOU FILL THE SKY WITH STARS
AND YOU FILL THE DEEPEST SEA
NOW WON'T YOU FILL MY LIFE WITH LOVE
WON'T YOU BRING IT BACK TO ME

(CHORUS)

RING OF TRUTH

LISTEN TO THE THUNDER OF THE NEW CRUSADE
LOOK AT THAT FLAG WAVING RED WHITE AND BLUE
THEY'RE TALKIN ABOUT PROGRESS
TALKIN ABOUT CHANGE
TALKIN ABOUT TELLIN AMERICA THE TRUTH
AND ME, I'M DRIFTING AWAY FROM HERE
CALLED BY A VOICE BEYOND THE NEWS
A VOICE THAT MAKES A COMFORT IN MY EAR
THE SOUND OF SOUNDS, THE RING OF TRUTH

TOOK AN ELEVATOR TO THE HUNDRETH FLOOR
STEPPED OUT ONTO THE HIGHEST ROOF
CLOSED MY EYES AND WAITED
TO TURN OFF THE ROAR

I WAS LISTENING FOR THE RING OF TRUTH
IT WASN'T IN THE WIND HOWLING IN MY EAR
OR THE RUMBLE RISING OFF THE AVENUE
BUT UNDERNEATH THE DIN, I COULD ALMOST HEAR
THE SOUNDLESS SOUND, THE RING OF TRUTH

UNDERNEATH THE STATIC, UNDERNEATH THE FEAR
IS SOMETHING THAT MATTERS
IT'S WHAT I WANT TO HEAR
IT ISN'T IN THE EARTHQUAKE
OR THE FIRE OR THE STORM
IT'S WAITING IN THE SILENCE
WAITING TO BE BORN

I'VE BEEN OUT ON THE STREET
SINCE I WOKE UP TODAY
NOW I'M STEPPING INSIDE THIS TELEPHONE BOOTH
I WANNA HEAR YOUR VOICE
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY
I'LL BE LISTENING FOR THE RING OF TRUTH

WE CAN TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER,
WE CAN TALK ABOUT LOVE
WE CAN TALK ABOUT WHATEVER'S
ON THE EVENING NEWS
BUT MORE AND MORE, ALL I EVER REALLY HEAR
BREAKING THROUGH, IS THE RING OF TRUTH

COMMON GROUND

WOMAN READS A MAGAZINE
FULL OF FEMININE OPINIONS
THEY TELL HER WHAT SHE'S MISSING
TELL HER HOW SHE'S DIFFERENT
MAN COMES HOME, HE'S TIRED AND
HE DOESN'T WANT TO LISTEN
AND THE THINGS THEY NEED TO TALK ABOUT
THEY ONLY TALK AROUND
ANOTHER RESTLESS RIDE
ON THE ROAD TO COMMON GROUND

WOMAN'S ON THE PHONE TONIGHT
SHE NEEDS A HELPING HAND
HER GIRLFRIENDS ARE THE ONLY ONES
WHO SEEM TO UNDERSTAND
THEY TALK ABOUT THE WAYS
THAT THEY'RE MORE SENSITIVE THAN MEN
AND HE STAYS OUT LATE, HE'S GOT A DATE
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN
JUST A LITTLE BREAK IN THE SEARCH
FOR COMMON GROUND

BUT ON THAT FREEZING NEW YEAR'S
WHEN THE POWER LINES WENT DOWN
THEY HELD EACH OTHER CLOSE
BACK THEN, ON COMMON GROUND



THE NEWS IS ON, IT'S NOTHING NEW
THE USUAL DESPAIR
HE WATCHES FROM ACROSS THE ROOM
AS IF SHE ISN'T THERE
AND FINALLY SHE CAN'T STAND IT
SHE SCREAMS, "DON'T YOU EVEN CARE?"
THEN IT'S "HONEY PIE," AND "PLEASE DON'T CRY"
AND "BABY, PLEASE CALM DOWN,"
AND "NOTHING MATTERS MORE TO ME
THAN FINDING COMMON GROUND"

OUR SOULS SEARCH ON FOREVER
FOR HEAVENWARD THEY'RE BOUND
OUR BODIES FIND THEIR HOME AT LAST
IN COMMON GROUND

DIFFERENT LIGHT

YOU CAN'T FIND YOUR STAR IN THE MORNING
CAN'T FATHOM THE SEA FROM THE SHORE
YOU CAN'T KNOW A MAN FROM RUMORS
I DON'T EVEN HEAR THEM ANY MORE

AND WHEN NO ONE STANDS UP TO DEFEND YOU
AND EVERYONE SEEMS TO AGREE
LET THEM SAY
WHAT THEY WANT TO AGAINST YOU
IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER TO ME

CHORUS: 'CAUSE I SEE YOU IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT
FROM MY VIEW, THERE'S NO WRONG OR RIGHT
SO WHATEVER YOU DO, I KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE
I SEE YOU IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT

YOU'VE BEEN PLACES WHERE THEY'LL NEVER TRAVEL
YOU'VE SEEN COLORS THAT THEY'LL NEVER SEE
YOU KNOW SECRETS THEY'LL NEVER UNRAVEL
I WISH YOU WOULD SHARE THEM WITH ME

(CHORUS)

AND I'LL HOLD ONTO
ONLY WHAT I KNOW FROM KNOWING YOU
ONLY WHAT I SEE FROM MY OWN EYES
'CAUSE THAT'S THE LIGHT I SEE
SHINING SO BRIGHT
I SEE YOU SHINING SO BRIGHT

(CHORUS)

SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE

IT'S ANOTHER HOTEL ROOM
I DON'T WANT TO BE IN
THIS ONE HAS WHITE WALLS
AND CALICO CURTAINS
THE LAST ONE HAD YELLOW WALLS
AND FLESH-COLORED PHONES

AND WHEN I TRIED TO CALL YOU
YOU WERE STILL NOT HOME
AND AS USUAL, I START WONDERING
WHERE COULD YOU BE?
PERHAPS YOU'RE JUST A FIGMENT
OF MY THIRSTY MEMORY

AND SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
LIKE SOMEPLACE I CAN'T RECALL
WHEN I GET HOME
WILL I KNOW THAT I'M REALLY THERE?
HOW WILL I KNOW I'M THERE?
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE AT ALL

THERE'S A MAN IN THE NEXT ROOM
HE'S BEEN THERE FOR DAYS
HE'S BLASTING THE TV
I THINK HE MIGHT BE CRAZY
KEEPS YELLING, "YOU'RE SO FULL OF IT
YOU BLOODY BUNCH A' FOOLS!"
AND I THINK HE MUST BE TALKING
TO THE PEOPLE ON THE NEWS
AND I'VE WRITTEN YOU A LETTER
BUT I'M WONDERING WHAT FOR
'CAUSE I REALLY DON'T REMEMBER
WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE ANYMORE

AND SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
EVERYONE LOOKS AWFUL SMALL
WHEN I GET HOME
WILL I KNOW THAT I'M REALLY THERE?
HOW WILL I KNOW I'M THERE?
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE AT ALL

I'M SITTING BY THE WINDOW
LOOKING DOWN AT THE CLOUDS
THINKING 'BOUT SIBERIA
AND THEN I SAY OUT LOUD
TO THE TEXAN SITTING NEXT TO ME
"IT MUST HAVE BEEN SO COLD
OUT THERE FIXING OIL WELLS
WHERE NO ONE DARES TO GO"
AND HE SMILES THAT KIND OF SMILE
THAT SEEMS CONNECTED TO HIS SOUL
AND I HAVE TO LOOK AWAY
DON'T ASK ME WHY, 'CAUSE I DON'T KNOW

SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'M
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE
LIGHT YEARS FROM OUR FIREBALL
WHEN I GET HOME
WILL I KNOW THAT I'M REALLY THERE?
HOW WILL I KNOW I'M HOME?
SO FAR FROM ANYWHERE AT ALL

TOO EASY

BY NOW, WE SHOULD'VE HAD A LEAST
ONE GOOD FIGHT
AND I SHOULD'VE RUN INTO
YOUR EVIL TWIN BROTHER
BY NOW, THE FUTURE SHOULDN'T BE
LOOKING SO BRIGHT
AND YOU SHOULDN'T BE SUCH A HIT
WITH MY MOTHER

THIS IS TOO EASY, MUCH TOO EASY
BY NOW WE SHOULDN'T BE GETTING ALONG
THIS IS TOO EASY, MUCH TOO EASY
WE MUST BE DOIN SOMETHING WRONG

BY NOW, WE OUGHTA BE MAKING
UNREASONABLE DEMANDS
AND WE SHOULD BE STRONGLY CONSIDERING
ALTERNATE PLANS
BY NOW, I SHOULDN'T BE THRILLED
TO SEE YOU ALL THE TIME
AND I DEFINITELY SHOULDN'T BE FEELING
SO SUBLIME

THIS IS TOO EASY, MUCH TOO EASY
THE FEELING IS SUSPICIOUSLY STRONG
THIS IS TOO EASY, MUCH TOO EASY
WE MUST BE DOIN SOMETHING WRONG

MY FRIENDS ARE LEADING NORMAL LIVES
OF HEARTACHE AND DISTRESS
POURING OUT THEIR GRIEVANCES TO
THEIR THERAPISTS
I WATCH THEM AND I WONDER
AM I CURSED OR AM I BLESSED?
HOW LONG CAN WE GO ON LIKE THIS?

'CAUSE BY NOW, YOU SHOULD AT LEAST
BE GETTING A LITTLE ON MY NERVES
AND YOUR WORDS OF LOVE
THEY SHOULD JUST BE WORDS
BY NOW, I OUGHTA BE CHECKING OUT
SOME OTHER MERCHANDISE
AND I SHOULD BE WONDERING
IF THE PLEASURE'S WORTH THE PRICE

THIS IS TOO EASY, MUCH TOO EASY
IT FEELS LIKE SOME KINDA 50S PRIME TIME
TV SIT-COM
IT'S JUST TOO EASY, MUCH TOO EASY
WE MUST BE DOIN SOMETHING WRONG

SHE CRIED IN FRONT OF STRANGERS

THE ONLY ONE SHE TOLD WAS LITTLE SISTER
WOKE HER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
SO HAPPY TO BE LEAVING
AND HE WAS ALL SHE EVER WANTED
HER BAGS WERE PACKED
AND STANDING AT HER SIDE
SHE WORE THE COAT HER MOM
GAVE HER FOR CHRISTMAS
SHE WAITED FOR A MAN AND FOR A TRAIN
PEOPLE ON THE PLATFORM MUST HAVE WONDERED
HER TEARS WERE FALLING AS THE MORNING CAME



THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME
SHE CRIED IN FRONT OF STRANGERS
THE FIRST TIME
SHE SHOWED THE WORLD HER PAIN
AND SHE SWORE THAT IT WOULD BE
THE ONLY TIME THEY'D SEE
NO STRANGER WOULD EVER SEE HER CRY AGAIN

BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER WHAT SHE WISHED FOR
DIDN'T MATTER WHAT SHE SWORE
DIDN'T MATTER HOW HE TREATED HER
SHE KEPT ON COMING BACK FOR MORE
SO MANY STRANGERS, SO MANY YEARS
ON CITY STREETS, SUBWAY CARS
MOVIE LINES, ALONE IN BARS
STRANGERS PRETENDED NOT TO SEE HER TEARS

THEN FINALLY, SHE FOUND A WAY TO LEAVE HIM
THERE WAS A MAN SHE KNEW
JUST WAITING FOR HIS CHANCE
HER FATHER THANKED THE LORD
AS HE WALKED HER DOWN THE AISLE
'CAUSE HE KNEW THIS ONE
WOULD TREAT HER GOOD AT LAST

SHE SAW HER LIFE BEHIND A SECRET CURTAIN
NO ONE IN THAT CHURCH
IMAGINED WHAT SHE MISSED
SHE HEARD A DISTANT TRAIN
AND SHE HEARD THE WORD "FOREVER"
HE LIFTED UP HER VEIL, AND THEN THEY KISSED

THERE WAS A TIME
SHE CRIED IN FRONT OF STRANGERS
BUT SHE LEARNED WHAT GROWNUPS DO WITH PAIN
SHE LEARNED TO SMILE AND HIDE
THE TEARS SHE'LL ALWAYS FEEL INSIDE
NO STRANGER WOULD EVER SEE HER CRY AGAIN

THE BAND

MINDY JOSTYN - VOCALS, VIOLIN,
HARMONICA, ACOUSTIC GUITAR
GARY BURKE - DRUMS, HAMMER DULCIMER
HUGH McDONALD - BASS
MARC MÜLLER - ELECTRIC & ACOUSTIC
GUITAR, PEDAL STEEL, MANDOLIN
SHANE FONTAYNE - ELECTRIC GUITAR

(ALL THE BASIC TRACKS FOR THIS PROJECT WERE
RECORDED LIVE IN ONE ROOM. BECAUSE OF THIS,
SHANE SHOWS UP ON THE LEFT SIDE OF THE DRUMS
IN THE STEREO MIX, AND MARC AND HIS VARIOUS
INSTRUMENTS CAN BE FOUND ON THE RIGHT.)

ADDITIONAL MUSICIANS

"THE ODOMS" (BEN ODOM, THERESA SERGICK
AND ROSE ODOM) - BACKGROUND VOCALS
LARRY PACKER - VIOLIN ON "SHE CRIED IN
FRONT OF STRANGERS"
ROB TURNER - CELLO ON "SHE CRIED IN
FRONT OF STRANGERS"

SPECIAL GUESTS

CARLY SIMON - VOCAL ON "TIME, BE ON MY SIDE"
(APPEARS COURTESY OF ARISTA RECORDS)
DONALD FAGEN - MELODICA ON "TOO EASY"
(APPEARS COURTESY OF WARNER BROTHERS
RECORDS)
GARTH HUDSON - ACCORDION ON "COMMON
GROUND" (APPEARS COURTESY OF PYRAMID
RECORDS AND "THE BAND")

MUSIC BY MINDY JOSTYN
LYRICS BY MINDY JOSTYN & JACOB BRACKMAN
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PRODUCED BY GARY BURKE
RECORDED BY PAUL ANTONELL AT
THE CLUBHOUSE, GERMANTOWN, N.Y.

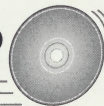
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"Our Name Is Our Number"



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PCD017

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"Our Name Is Our Number"



SARAH GREENE

Sarah Greene

Contemporary Jazz/Rock with clever meaningful lyrics and unforgettable melodies.

"Sarah Greene plays and sings sophisticated, silky-smooth blues tinged pop. You will have flashbacks of Steely Dan listening to her music. ...Sarah's brilliant guitar playing is of such a high caliber that she can go note for note even with this band of heavy hitters. The recording is flawlessly produced by Cynthia Daniels."

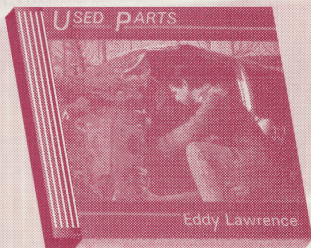
- Gordon's Flash

EDDY LAWRENCE

Used Parts

Country/Folk - Eddy is the working man's poet - a master of tuneful, full-color imagery whose characters spring to life in a series of carefully crafted, uncommon stories about common people.

"Jackpot!...What particularly stands out about Lawrence is his wry sense of humor...Also of note is an instrumental style so tuneful that you can almost hear a band where it's only a mandolin overdubbed onto a guitar track." - *CMJ*





5 CHINESE BROTHERS

Singer, Songwriter,
Beggaman, Thief

Country/Rock - A perfect blend of country, folk, and roots rock with ironically witty lyrics. This CD is upbeat, melodic, with songs that will grab you from the first note.

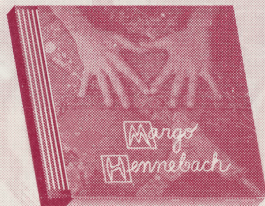
"New York-based quintet reframes country and folk-rock in a thoroughly updated and enjoyable manner..."
-*Billboard Magazine*

MARGO HENNEBACH

Margo Hennebach

Pop/Folk - There is no substitute for real-life experience and Margo's gift is committing these to melodic poetry. Her gift for lyrics combined with her virtuosity as a keyboardist and vocalist has made her debut release a must have for all acoustic music lovers.

"Alternatively accompanying her bright, attractive vocals with guitar and keyboards, Hennebach creates simple, effective backdrops for her heartfelt yet never trite lyrics. Give a listen to "Have You Ever Seen An Angel," "Fool's Gold Paradise" and "Witness" for a taste of a new talent with vast potential." - *CMJ*

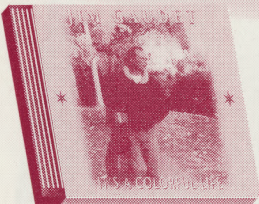


JIM GAUDET

It's A Colorful Life

Contemporary/Folk - "It's A Colorful Life" is Jim Gaudet at his best; alone with his guitar, his drop-back drawl, the occasional fiddle and his uncommon songs, this CD will warm your heart in a way that only Jim can.

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